THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Missionary Letters from Europe

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.

Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
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THE FATHERLAND

Where is the true man's fatherland?
Is it where by chance he is born?
Doth not the yearning spirit scorn
In such scant borders to be spanned?
Oh, yes! his fatherland must be
As the blue heavens, wide and free!

Is it alone where freedom is?
Where God is God and man is man?
Doth he not claim a broader span
For the soul's love of home than this?
Oh, yes! his fatherland must be
As the blue heavens, wide and free!

Where'er a human heart doth wear
Joy's myrtle-wreath or sorrow's gyves,
Where'er a human spirit strives
After a life more true and fair,
There is the true man's birthplace grand,
His is a world-wide fatherland!

James Russell Lowell.

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Published Bi-monthly by the American-European Fellowship
for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

156 Fifth Avenue — New York, N. Y.

VOL. XXIV
No. 1

NORMAN J. SMITH, Managing Editor

January
1943

GREETINGS FROM HOME

Dear Friends:

Once again I am happy to say "Thank You" for your continued faithfulness. In spite of dark clouds we are endeavoring to continue our good work, and know that "with God all things are possible." Please continue your prayers and be assured of ours.

In response to publishing the "Fellowship" hymn one of our dear friends asked that the following hymn be used this time. This I am happy to do, and hope that I will hear from more of our friends with their favorites.

OH, THE LOVE THAT SOUGHT ME.

In tenderness He sought me, weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulders brought me back to His fold again;
While angels in His presence sang until the courts of Heaven rang.
So while the hours are passing, all now is perfect rest;
I'm waiting for the morning, the brightest and the best,
When He will call me to His side, To be with Him, His spotless bride.
Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold!
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold!

Please read these letters from our Missionaries prayerfully, remembering them not only with gifts but in daily prayer.

Funds are getting low for a number of our workers, and I ask that you will not "forget" them. They are able to continue witnessing for the Lord and doing His work, and expenses must be met. For the most part we are still able to send the funds. In cases where remittances have been stopped I am continuing to accept the gifts so that when the way opens I will be able to send the needed amount at minute's notice. Just recently, as many of you already know, we have been cut off from Miss Christoffersen. However, for the past year I have sent her money above her regular allowance to meet such an emergency, and I feel sure that she has something to "fall back on" now. It is impossible to get anything "through" Switzerland to her, but money sent to Rev. Fred Stettler reached him safely for his own needs. His account, too, is getting low. Pray that the Lord will supply his need.

You will notice that Dr. Juk mentions having to pay rent quarterly. Funds do not always come in sufficiently to meet this extra need. Will you please put this on your prayer list, too?

We have published a separate list of our Missionaries (similar to the one in the Christmas folder) to aid you as you pray. Copies of this list may be had on request.

Jean Rhode is doing excellent work among the Jewish people in Florida, but she is hindered by lack of sufficient funds.

John Kovalchuk is certainly finding enough to do these days in South America among the Russian people, and could do more if he had more money.

I hope I haven't made this "greeting" sound like a "cry for money," but do feel that if our friends know the facts they can pray and act more intelligently.

Thank you for your kind letters, and although it is not always possible to answer each one every time, I do read them and enjoy your messages of encouragement and love.

This is a new year, and although it promises to be a "hard one" nothing is too hard for our Lord. Let us work and pray together. May the Lord bless you all.

Sincerely,

Florence J. Mitchell.

WHERE SHALL WE SERVE THE LORD?

It has seemed to the editor for some time that one of the forms of delightful entertainment for the children of God,—after the gates of heaven have closed and we realize that we have all eternity to spend in ways of Peace and Grace,—will be to look back over the days of our earthly journey (that is, if the Lord permits it), and to discover the reason for this and that entire change from the wonderful things we planned out as being in His service, and the wisdom with which we imagined we were serving the Lord in the place where He would have us.

I do hope that, as we stroll along the path in our mind's eye, and come to some spot where we were suddenly lifted out of the comfortable and apparently efficient place of service, we were forced to go elsewhere or do something which we knew nothing of previously, or prevented from doing the very thing we thought to be so successful,—as we see all these things and look for the reason for this or that change,—there will be somebody at hand able to answer our questions or to explain the Lord's purpose.

Perhaps it will make clearer what I am attempting to get out of my mind if I call attention to the first question I should like to ask. It is in regard to Czechoslovakia,—not what has become of the country itself, but why the apparently large and successful Missionary labors of our Brother and Sister Charles Lukesh should be put aside for the apparently small task which is now given him in the backwoods of Northern Minnesota, especially when this is supposed to be a Christian nation, with plenty of churches, Sunday schools, schools and all that sort of civilized service for its people. Well, let us see what Brother Lukesh has to say about it:—

Willow River, R.F.D. No. 1, Minn.,

Dear Brother Smith:—

In the rush of things I depended on the office to send you our greetings (I suppose that was for Christmas). Trust that you have been informed of our change and this further description will give you some details. Miss Mitchell has asked for some interesting incidents, so I will try to tell something.

PIONEER MISSIONARY WORK—IN THE U. S. A. !

In this "Christian Nation" those who have their eyes open to realities will find surprising things! Looking on the "rosy side" of life, one is drawn to California or Florida, and forgets the bleak, frozen north! Thus we wondered about the leading of the Lord, till we found ourselves in the backwoods of Northern Minnesota. Is it possible that foreign people should have lived here over fifty years and still remain untouched by the Gospel!

That is actually what we found, and worse, though it is almost in the "back yard" of the great "Twin Cities." Yes, there are churches, within eight or ten miles, but it is still true, what Paul said, that five words with understanding are better than ten thousand words in an unknown tongue. Somebody remains a "barbarian," not understanding!

Take the case of Mrs. N., now 84 years old. Her hands are actually doubled up with rheumatism, and she is generally worn out by her former hard labor under unbelievable circumstances. She is practically bed-bound, being unable to move without assistance. If she wanted to read for a while, she cannot even hold a piece of paper,—but her mind is not set on these things. Like many others here, she never learned the English language!

Strange as it may seem, her two sons, 44 and 48 years old, are also without the English language, although the younger was born here, and thus cannot read either the Czech or English language. These two boys grew up almost as savages in that and other respects! Too much hard work has kept them down spiritually, so that they have no other concern but the daily "chores"! I could hardly elicit a word of response from them, no matter what I spoke about. They have not married,—and who would want them?—though they have some property, as the result of fifty years of hard labor.

Some degree of the degradation may be due to pre-natal influences, as the mother does not hesitate to describe her now deceased husband as a drunken sot, who squandered all he earned, and thus all the burden fell on her and the children. It was "grog" and not the Gospel which was offered.

Spiritual things are all beyond them. Even the old lady, if one succeeds in drawing her mind from her hard experiences for the moment, falls into the reminiscences of her childhood,—but the future? That seems incomprehensible to them. At least, I have not succeeded thus far in pointing their thoughts that way. Not all the people around here are just as benighted, but among these it seems that there are leaders who consider themselves to be better, and among these the unbelief has taken deeper root. They cast away all belief in God and would not have their children taught anything about Him. Of course, it brings curious results. One of these leaders, being approached about the need of God, said: "My cow is my god!" Why? Because he, like others around here, derives his living from dairying.

One of the causes of the situation as it is was the action of an unscrupulous priest a few years ago, who, thinking he had the people under full command, tried to "lord it" too much over them. His ultimatum was that those who had not paid up their church dues must not enter the church. Unfortunately, it is true that other churches also "push" collections, and thus the ignorant say it is all nothing but a money-grabbing scheme.

There are billions the people of the country don't know what to do with; the Government is trying to get some for the war, but the inside war—against sin—is begging for a little for expenses! Is it right? And yet some say, "Why" does God permit this war? Whose is it?

I suppose this will do as a question for the hour. (You are right, dear brother. It is a question to keep us all busy,—and in prayer, too.) I trust you are improving in health. The Lord bless you in the New Year. Yours in Him.

Charles Lukesh.

THE PRAYER OF FAITH WILL PREVAIL

"Faithful is He that calleth you, Who also will do it."—1 Thess. 5:24.

"O Lord, I know that the way of man is not in himself; it is not in man that walketh to direct his footsteps."—Jer. 10:23.

This is the exceedingly precious and comforting portion of the Word of God, especially to my own heart, which is sometimes discouraged and bewildered concerning the will of God. The words came from the heart of the Prophet Jeremiah at the time when the nation of Israel had forsaken the God of Love and given themselves up to idolatry. No doubt the Prophet was discouraged and in great distress because of the sin of his people and the calamity which was to follow. (See Jer. 9:13-16.) Thus the Prophet in his great need turned humbly to God in prayer and found comfort and peace and a new outlook on the whole situation. Yes, prayer changes things! Praise God!

Just now my memory runs back to the time when I was in the Mission field several years ago. One of my co-workers, Rev. John Kovalchuk, was about to go to the American Consul, who was at Prague at the time, for the extension of his passport. But the passport was in the hands of the Police Commissioner, Dr. Sawka. This man was known as a drunkard and not to be approached without a bribe. However, we dared not do that, lest we grieve the blessed Holy Spirit by leaning upon the arm of flesh for help. (See Isa. 2:22; Jer. 17:5.) The expiration of the passport drew rapidly near to a close, with only a few days left. Beside that, the trip by rail required about sixteen hours from Bustino to Prague (Praha), thus creating greater difficulty. The situation was indeed critical. Brother Kovalchuk became very anxious about the matter, but thank God! we knew to Whom to turn in the time of our great need. The Word of God again came to our rescue (See Matt. 18:19; John 14:13-14). By His grace we agreed to spend three days in fasting and prayer regarding this matter. The County Tiachevo, where the Police Commissioner lived, was about eight miles from Bustino, where we lived. Thus we prayed:—Lord, cause this man to send the passport to Bustino that we may know definitely **that Thou hast answered our prayer.**

During our time of prayer Brother Kovalchuk became somewhat impatient, and finally even called on the Commissioner. As he arrived there and inquired about the matter, Dr. Sawka, the Commissioner said:— **"I have already sent your passport to Bustino."**

Praise the Lord! Oh! What a joy, peace and comfort filled our hearts! Thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ (1 Cor. 15:57). Now, a few lines to the praying friends:—

As you know, my wife and child are still in Hungary. There has already been offered much prayer to the Throne of Grace in their behalf, but it seems God's will for them to remain in Hungary, at least for a while. I have no shadow of doubt, as I said before. When **His** appointed time comes, the answer will be ready, but that time is not yet.

Some time ago I received a short message of 24 words through the American Red Cross, that my wife and child have left Budapest and are back again in Bustino, Carpathian Russia,—previously Czechoslovakia. This town is where we were married and the birthplace of our Mary. They are now quite at home among their friends and Christian fellowship. However, they are still in the Axis territory and are counted as enemies. The civil and military police are constantly threatening them. Besides, I am not allowed by the United States Government to send them any support.

Please pray for their protection and for their every need, spiritual and physical. Pray also for me, that God may qualify me for His definite appointed service. Thank you all, dear friends, for your prayers and Christian love.

Philip Manetz.

I know you will pray for our dear Brother McGaw. We are still able to get funds to him, and only last month sent a substantial amount. Even more than the money, I am sure Brother McGaw would appreciate hearing from you with a sweet message from "home." Will you not write to him as follows,

Rev. Francis A. McGaw, Box 575, Kenya Colony, Nairobi, British E. Africa

and let him know that although many miles are between us he is in our hearts and prayers, and that Christians have a strong bond through prayer.

THREE MONTHS OUT OF FRANCE!

Sept. 30, 1942; received Dec. 17.

Dear Miss Mitchell:—

"As thy days are, so shall thy strength be. Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee, in whose heart are the highways to Zion. Passing through the valley of weeping, he maketh it a place of springs."

These words have been real and living to me these last weeks, in which we have passed through weeping and sorrows so heart-rending and appalling that it is impossible to tell! It is "the silence of the friends of Job. It is the sounding to fasting and prayer; to rend the heart and not the garment,—as in the days of Joel, when the calamity passed over the land and the people of that land!"

I wonder if you got any of my letters and the telegram concerning the money? As many of my poor friends had to leave all with half an hour's notice, I was to take over their things, and in some cases money. I felt it would be better to use this and keep their little treasures in Swiss money,—so that they could have it again safely if God should enable them to survive. And so I asked you to forward my allowance to Brother Stettler, who, I am sure, would see to it that it was kept in some bank there.

We have seen His Grace,—the fresh springs,—for all I know were sitting in their 'hide-aways," reading the Bible, and several have come to know that it is the Word of the Living God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. And so many new ones came for comfort and help.

Have been doing the work of a Rahab! (James 2:25.) I know a little more of what it means to be all things to all men, as I have been cooking, washing, nursing, doing anything to show His love to them; and there could be no such thing as rest as long as my dear ones suffered. Do remember us as being bound with us. It is easy to forget when the first days are over, but we are **still in it,** and seeking Him alone to open ways out; and count on you as fellow-laborers and fellow-sufferers,—members one of another! It is in the heart that the way to Him is to be found, and blessed are they that dwell in this house! They will still be full of praise. Yours in the joy of living for Jesus.

Tordis Christoffersen

P.S. If you cannot send the money to Switzerland now, please keep it in a bank in New York, as I feel I must use what I have and do all to help my friends! Am sending today to S. and several others, and have the joy of giving the Bible to many new ones.

Another matter is, that it will be necessary to procure food from Lisbon, and this must be paid for in Swiss francs. Thank you so much, dear fellow-worker.

(Have you, dear reader, ever had a better opportunity to test the power of your faith and the strength of prayer to God for the preservation of His saints? Here is one in the very midst of the cataclysm, laboring daily for the children whom God loves. Please take her continually to the Throne of Grace, as well as others around her and in other "countries" which no longer exist!)

A SPEAKER TO ENRICH YOUR MEETING?

Yes, **Rev. and Mrs. Phineas B. Kennedy** are available for speaking engagements in New York, Brooklyn, Long Island and New Jersey. They have a fine message. Won't you please write to us asking for dates?

HER FOURTH CHRISTMAS IN PALESTINE

Tel Aviv, Palestine, Dec. 24

Dear Mr. Smith:—

Thank you for my cabled allowance, which reached me on December 20th. I appreciate all the kind remembrances of my Christian friends in America.

To-morrow will be my fourth Christmas in the Holy Land, and the Lord's presence is the same. He is ever faithful. This year I shall spend my Christmas with an Armenian teacher in Acre. She teaches here in Tabeetha School, and we are now having two weeks' vacation. The girls (that is, my own charges) were all excited with the Christmas parties and the good times of the last three days of school. I wish you could have heard them singing our Christmas carols. Now they have all gone home for their holiday. This is such a happy school. One feels the spirit of good will here at Christmas time, and in all the land.

I am living in old Jaffa now. It is much different from Tel Aviv. The market place is very old,—with very, very new prices. One can hear much bartering and sometimes a real fight goes on, with chairs and hats flying in the market. These fights clear up very quickly, but woe to the one who interferes!

All around the mosque there are many little shops, a barber, then a shoemaker making shoes by hand, an old American making combs from bone; and other little shops selling leather goods, soaps, vegetables, meats or whatever you will. And as the Moslem men enter the Mosque they remove their shoes and drop mils into the hands of the beggar women at the door.

We are going to have a week of prayer here for revival. We hear of revivals having begun in other parts of the world. My taxi has come! I'll write you a letter about Christmas later on. Yours in Him.

Jane T. Haley

THE HEBREW WAILING WALL

Thou shalt call thy walls salvation.—Isaiah 60:18.

For a voice of wailing is heard out of Zion, How are we spoiled! we are greatly confounded, because we have forsaken the land, because our dwellings have cast us out.—Jer. 9:19.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE CLINIC

Palestine, December 28, 1942

Dear Brother Smith and Miss Mitchell:—

Some days ago I heard a Christian Arabic woman pray, "O Lord, grant that the sufferings of the Jews may bring them nearer to thee!" I thought to myself, how simple and deeply true it is. The Jews are not only praying, but wailing and crying to Heaven. You have to be here in the Holy Land to understand this. Israel is now going through a valley of deep sufferings.

I heard stories of horror from many patients. Many of them have been forced to leave their families in great danger in Poland and other countries of Europe. Are they still alive? They are almost sure that they are not. Palestine is the heart of the Jewish people, and this "heart" is now bleeding. A few days ago Jews all over Palestine fasted and prayed in all the synagogues. For a period of time all shops were closed, black flags were flown and covered the balconies. Israel mourned and cried to heaven as never before.

It is evident for many here in Palestine that the Lord speaks to Israel in a special strong language through intense suffering and pain. "How long will we suffer?" Israel asked the Lord. The Lord is also asking His people, "How long will you persist in your unrepentance and old sin?"

The Clinic had its Fifth Anniversary this December. The first patient came to the Clinic in December, 1937. Five long years of intense medical and spiritual work. The Clinic now has an average of from 2,000 to 2,500 patients a month. It means about 20,000 cases a year. During the past five years a great many of the people of Tel-Aviv and Jaffa have been cured and treated through the instruments of the Clinic. Praise the Lord! His ways are so wonderful.

AT THE CLINIC

Crowds wait outside the Clinic daily for their turn, medical, surgical and spiritual,—2,000 to 2,500 patients a month. You can pray for them,—Jews and Gentiles.

I thank you heartily for the prayers and interest which you have for the work here. Your cable and remittances received. Please continue to pray for the Jews and Gentiles, with whom we come in contact daily. We need guidance and wisdom from Him to know how to deal with all of them. Please excuse the lack of material from the Clinic, but very often when I am free I am so tired that I am almost unable to sit down for letter-writing, especially in English, which take so much longer than Russian.

We have to pay rent for the Clinic quarterly. If we do not receive extra money for this we are obliged to take it from the allowance for Clinic expenses, and of course expenses are higher every month.

May the New Year be one of great blessing to you, and all of us in the Master's service. Yours in Him,

James Juk.

BROTHER McGAW LOSES HIS SIGHT

Manhasset, N. Y., Dec. 9.

Dear Miss Mitchell:—

I have been looking over Mr. Craig's letters, with the little article on father in mind. He has had three operations, and all that seems humanly possible has been done for him, according to the surgeon. So far his sight has not come back.

Mr. Craig says he is well in other ways,—eats and sleeps well and is interested in everything around him. He has a personal boy who takes care of him and walks with him. Mr. Craig takes him out in his car to occasional meetings. He still hopes for a revival in Nairobi. He also has wonderfu faith that the Lord will grant him his eyesight again, and even that he may be home with us again some day.

This Mr. Craig is a business man in Nairobi,—a Scotchman, who is about half as old as father. He has treated him as he would his own father,—attends to his business, and correspondence, etc. There are so many good people in this old world!

Agatha and I enjoyed meeting you so much, and thanks again for your help.

Sincerely, L. Branch

Friends of the Fellowship:

Brother McGaw is one of the most deserving of the Lord's children when it comes to prayer. Readers of the "European Harvest Field" will surely keep him on their daily prayer list. The above letter is from one of Mr. McGaw's children, answering an inquiry from Miss Mitchell.

Mr. McGaw has been one of the Lord's faithful Missionaries for many years, and even when "officially" retired because of his age,—for he entered his eighty-sixth year last August,—after a long and efficient Missionary career, he just "did not know when to stop," as the saying goes. On his eightieth birthday he was on the ship Batory on his way to East Africa, where he has since resided and labored for the Lord. About two years ago Brother McGaw was contemplating a trip down into Tanganyika, south of Lake Victoria. He was then distributing Scripture portions in English, French, Polish, Swahili and Hebrew in two hospitals and on the streets.

Six months later, when his children offered to buy him a ticket from Mombasa to New York and home, he cabled them, "Sorry; not yet." He is the author of that valuable book, "Praying Hyde," which has done so much to change the prayer life of Christians everywhere. Now it is he who is in need of prayer, and it should be ours to give it! He has faith that his sight will return; let us add our faith to his and call upon the Lord to keep his promises and heal this servant who has long been profitable to Him. Read the promise of Jesus in Matthew 18:19:— "Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Surely we are all agreed that this man of God should receive his sight; let us ask God to answer this prayer.

Be assured that this man for whom we ask restoration of physical sight has for many years asked that the spiritual blindness of many be relieved, and the Lord has answered his prayers. "Praying Hyde" tells of answered prayer,—of many answers to prayer. It is not surprising that the author has faith in God!

ANOTHER MISSIONARY VISIT IN SOUTH AMERICA

Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Dear Friends:—

When we visited the Province of Mendoza before,—of which I wrote in the November "Harvest Field,"—that group of believers urgently asked us to come again as soon as we had opportunity, and to give them more instruction from the Word of God, and to bring with us from our center some one who could give lessons in elementary musical notation and singing. We promised to do all that we could to help them, and the Lord helped us to fulfill this promise during the last month.

Our Brother G. Berozko, Buenos Aires, who is competent in music and who is always glad to help in the Lord's work in any way he can, consented to sacrifice the whole of his time for a month for this visit. He works as a carpenter in Buenos Aires, and has a family of three,—his wife and two children,—somewhere in Russia, in territory probably still occupied by the Germans.

We spent there in the place of our former revival three whole weeks, laboring very zealously among the people. Brother Berozko with all his heart and energy worked to give some of the foundation of music to those young people, so that they might be more able and useful in life for their Lord. I am so grateful to God for this good and sincere brother! He taught them every possible moment during these three weeks.

Brother S. Kirichun, whom I mentioned in my previous letter, commenting that this little church had asked him to work there, and myself made visits to different places of this large colony. All day we visited in the homes of the people, and every night we had services for all, and other meetings for believers only. The Lord blessed our efforts for Him. Some former backsliders, with tears in their eyes, asked us to pray for them, while several others repented and wished to join the church again. Some new people also became interested in their salvation.

The young people and children are altogether different from those in the city. Living and working in the fields, they have no such temptations as those in the city. They come to the services and hear the Word of God and sing the Gospel hymns with much love and interest.

The three weeks of our fellowship there passed very quickly and we had to leave. May the Lord bless with His Spirit all that we in our human weakness tried to do there. I am sending pictures of some of the young people who studied musical notation and music, and of us also. Please continue to pray for our great field of work here in South America among the Russians and other Slavonic people.

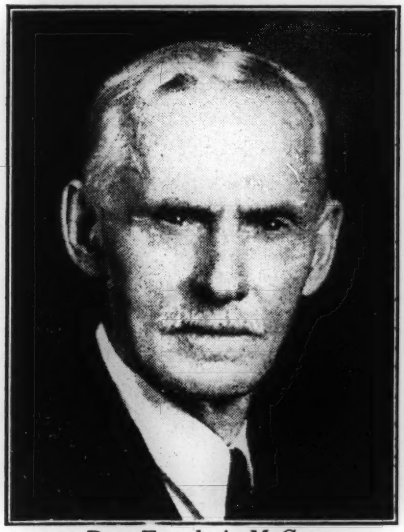
John Kovalchuk.

Dear Miss Mitchell:—

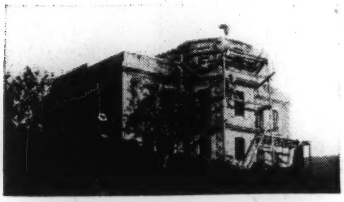
Your letter of September 24th with check enclosed received promptly. Thank you all very heartily. Our best wishes to Brother Smith and you all.

John Kovalchuk.

(A picture of our three friends with a fine group of young people is on page 15).



Rev. Frank A. McGaw



The House on the Hill

Rev. and Mrs. P. B. Kennedy

HE ASKS FOR PRAYERS

"Watchman, tell us what the signs of promise are?"

We still remember that the Christmas angels told the shepherds that they brought good tidings of great joy, which should be to *all people*. Was the Apostle thinking of this when he wrote:— "How shall they believe in Him of Whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher?" While we meditate on this awakening fact that "the good tidings of great joy" have not yet been taken to all individuals, let us prayerfully consider the spiritual needs of Albania as an instance.

Albania as a whole, emerging from Turkish and Moslem domination, with the Christmas message clouded by political propaganda of the past, has not yet had a clear presentation of the simple Gospel!

Our Albanian Evangelical Mission is the out-growth of years of Missionary effort put forth in the face of great hindrances. Gerasim Kyrias, a young man trained under the European Turkey Mission of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, of Boston, entered Albania as a colporteur under the British and Foreign Bible Society. He was a lad in the Sunday School of my father-in-law, Rev. Lewis Bond, then of Monastir, Macedonia.

In 1891 Mr. Gerasim Kyrias' sister, Sevasti, a fellow-student with my wife in Mr. Bond's Missionary School at Monastir, and later at the American College for Young Women at Constantinople, joined her brother Gerasim in Albania, with the backing of the European Turkey Mission, and together they opened a girls' school in Kortcha. He continued his preaching and educational work until his death.

Other Albanian workers were sent to the help of Miss Kyrias. Albanians, Moslems or Greek Orthodox Christians, who had not been affected by the Greek and Turkish propagandas, greatly admired and supported the Evangelical efforts put forth.

When the Turkish Government began to oppose the religious and educational work which was carried on in the Albanian language, these Albanian workers called for an American Missionary to come and co-operate with them. So in 1908 the A. B. C. F. M. (*see above*) sent Mrs. Kennedy and myself to the Albanian people. From the start the Turkish Government was against us, for at that time Albania was part of European Turkey.

Making the school building our residence,—this fact enabling the school to be kept open under the American-Turkish Treaty, we continued the Evangelical work, through the school and preaching services and some touring. It would take too much space to speak of the many hindrances we had to suffer, but God's Word was being sincerely proclaimed and a noble few dared to come out in the open as Evangelical Christians.

Finally the Fund under which we had been sent out was exhausted, so in 1921 the A. B. C. F. M. decided to withdraw from Albania, as they have within recent years from the rest of the Balkans, and we returned to Kortcha, Albania, as an independent Mission in 1923, with the help of funds I had then inherited from

Moslem Albanian children some of whom have already found their way into the Sunday School.

my father and gifts from scattered Christians of all denominations. Truly God was "Our Helper!" He has wondrously supported this effort through voluntary offerings of interested friends in America and England.

Rev. E. E. Jacques and Rev. A. W. Konrad, both Missionaries of the American-European Fellowship, efficiently trained for evangelistic effort, joined us and we were glad to let them emphasize that all-important phase of our Mission, when our educational work was cut short by the closing of our day and boarding school, together with all other private schools in the country, in 1933.

This World War has interrupted all our work as far as we American Missionaries are concerned. As you know, Mr. Jacques is now serving a Baptist Church in Groton, Mass. Mr. Konrad is serving a church in Rising Sun, Maryland. Both have spent some of their time in study. Mrs. Kennedy and I have been helping in some work among the many Moslem Albanians in New York City.

It is needless to say that our thoughts and prayers have been for Albania, which is now under Italian domination. No news comes from our station at Kortcha, but we believe that our Lord is watching over the little band of Evangelical Christians there. Will you not also unite in prayer for them and, believing that the Holy Spirit is still operating in the hearts of that suffering people, expect wonderful evidences of His keeping power when word can again come to us from there! Doubtless there is as great need as after the last World War.

The shepherds and the wise men saw Jesus and went back to tell others the wonderful news. We have even fuller Gospel news to tell! His life on earth, His atoning death, His resurrection power and saving Grace,—"Good news of great joy" which is for all people, or, as our Saviour said, "for every creature."

Moslem Albanians respect Jesus as "one of the greatest prophets," but they do not understand just Who He is or how much they need Him. Although I have retired from the active service of our Mission, it is my hope to return to the land when this war is over. In connection with our co-educational school, I had purchased a piece of property on a hill overlooking the city of Kortcha, for the boys who were boarding with us.

When the corner-stone was laid, teachers, pupils and friends were present at the short service held. This property is sincerely dedicated to God and as personal funds have been put into it and the work, I hold the deed, with the expectation, God permitting, of returning and again making it our residence and using it in connection with the reconstruction work which lies before us. To this end I have opened a "House on the Hill Fund." I believe it will be used in some definite phase of work after the way opens to return.

Our Mission property down in the city, we trust, is still standing. That also is in my name, so I feel I should return to get matters legally adjusted. The Prophet Joel said we older men would "dream dreams." We pray our younger Missionaries will be given distinct "visions" of God's plans, with the ability and means to carry them out.

We look to you, dear fellow-Christians, to pray with us that we may put forth every effort to continue in the evangelization of this Albanian land which Paul visited according to what he said of "Illyricum" (Rom. 15:19), the ancient name for North Albania.

Phineas B. Kennedy.

ALBANIAN MISSIONARIES

Associates of Rev. and Mrs. P. B. Kennedy in Kortcha

Hello, Friends:

It has been more than a year since we last wrote to all of you; yet you never have been forgotten. Friends, now scattered all over the world, are a definite blessing to us, and we praise God for every one of you.

There have been drastic changes in the lives and families of so many. (Is it not by these very changes that we are to be reminded of Him Who said, "I change not"?) We wonder how you have been affected. And we? Outwardly little. Numerically, at least, we're unchanged, but the children are growing. Raymond is four and one-half and Grace is two and one-half. Raymie is active and robust, but is still the little philosopher, and finds great enjoyment at his desk with his books and puzzles. Gracie may be a home-maker some day, but just now she impresses us more as a house-wrecker. Both had a part in our Christmas service — a new experience for Gracie.

One great cause for rejoicing is the almost complete restoration of health to Arthur. Even while writing the last letter, he felt the return of the intestinal ulcers that had been considered healed after Albania. Then followed a year of testing. "But God . . ." Friends here and elsewhere stood by with prayer, and God healed. At the very time of the greatest weakness, a vacation and a trip to Jean's home in Iowa were the means He used to bring relief. One slight complication remains, which the doctor is watching. For that, too, we wait on Him.

Jean sensed the coming canned-food shortage; our garden was productive; now we're glad for a good supply on our shelves. Mother Konrad was with us for two months, and had a big share in the work.

Opportunities are as great as ever, and more plentiful, if anything. We are near several defense industry areas, and feel the demoralizing results. Crowded living and migrant labor create problems. The Chapel has furnished New Testaments for three women's dormitories, but we're too far away for much personal contact.

The Christian Life Class for young people proved to be a good means of help to the fourteen or fifteen regular ones who attended from January to June last year. With present difficulties in transportation, a similar venture would be almost impossible. Six of our young people are now away—one in the Army Air Corps, one in nurses' training, one in business college, one at King's College and two at Wheaton. It is no end of comfort to know that they are Christ's.

The D. V. B. S. was most encouraging. In spite of restrictions, the teachers gave whole-heartedly of their support. We had ninety-five enrolled, an unexpected "high" for a small, new, rural work like ours. A goodly number came from unchurched homes, and one had never been in a church or Sunday School before. You should have seen us bringing them in on a borrowed trailer!

The work at the county alms house continues, with a meeting once a month, and occasional personal visits. The Sunday and mid-week meetings continue, too. We are continuing to preach the Word. But response? From some quarters, it has been most gratifying. From others, there have come many disappointments. Much of the past year's work might well be labeled, "Sowing in tears." It is only when we ponder the remainder of that verse and the next (Psalm 126: 5,6) and especially the "doubtless" promise, that we are encouraged to go on, knowing that our labor is not in vain in the Lord. The chastening will doubtless show its worth in later years.

Another of Paul's experiences has become ours. Since November first, Arthur has been spending several days each week in the accounting office of the construction company working on a huge naval project nearby. It's not tent-making, exactly, but the motives are similar. How marvelously the Lord provides!

Write when you can. We are anxious as ever to know of you; as glad, too, to share your experiences.

Sincerely, in Christ,
Arthur and Jean Konrad
Raymond and Grace

The sky is dark, as black war clouds,
Hang over all the nations far and near;
But mid the din and noise of war and strife,
A voice speaks forth in accents loud and clear:—

BE STRONG

—God is our Refuge and our Strength, a very present help.

BE BRAVE

—Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be removed.

BE REFRESHED

—There is a River, the streams whereof shall make glad the City of God.

BE CALM

—Be still and know that I am God, I will be exalted in the earth.

BE ASSURED

—The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our Refuge.

Psalm 46

Oh, Christ of God, Light of this world of ours,
Shine brightly soon within the hearts of men;
Until the clouds of war shall be dispelled,
And Righteous Peace reign over us again.

Thos. P. Potter

JANE HALEY, OF JAFFA; NOW FLORIDA

St. Petersburg, Fla.

Dear Friend:

Praise God for the continuance of His work among His people Israel in this part of Florida. It takes vigilance and strength from above to carry on in the face of the evil forces opposing us.

There are four phases to this ministry now. First, prayer and preparation at home, requiring considerable time. "Without Me ye can do nothing." I realize my human inability to reach the heart of this people. Unless fortified and led by the Spirit of God, reasoning with them of spiritual verities even from the very Word of God leaves them cold. Power to bring conviction upon them in their blindness must be brought down from above by prevailing prayer. Our Thursday afternoon prayer group continues to this end. However, few have the vision of united intercession as a more potent weapon even than private prayer. A choice few are faithful. Praise God for them. Of course, individual prayer is essential. You, dear reader, may join us in pleading God's precious promises for an effectual witness to Israel here, since distance severs you from meeting with us.

Then there is the tract distribution work in the down-town area. This has been encouraging. Hundreds of leaflets are given out during a day's work. Frequently opportunities for personal work come up, when reasoning with them out of the Scriptures is possible. Thus two of His own according to the flesh have been brought into the fold recently, having by His grace made their decisions to accept Messiah Jesus as their own personal Saviour from sin. Three Gentiles have likewise taken the Lord as their Saviour while being dealt with personally. While distributing literature among the many service men here, it was cause for rejoicing to contact four Jewish men in uniform on Sunday a while ago. At other times contacts with Jewish service men have been possible. Please pray for these boys whose unbelieving loved ones have not the access to the throne of grace you have.

Next there is the visitation work in the residential districts. We greatly desire to intensify and enlarge this phase of the work. But there are a number of handicaps. The people are scattered over a large area. Transportation is slow. What a disappointment it is frequently to find "no one in" after spending the time, effort and car fare. Often, too, 25 to 30 blocks must be traversed on foot.

There are encouraging incidents, though. God is speaking to hearts. The way has been made clear to some who are unable to read. After a heart to heart talk with one dear Israelitish woman a short time ago an invitation was extended to stay for lunch. Another was pleased to serve cookies and a refreshing drink while seated on the porch discussing the things of eternity. A dear ex-service man seemed spiritually hungry and was grateful for a visit to his home. I long to make more such calls, but find myself limited by the wherewithal to get about more rapidly and frequently. Your interest in behalf of this phase of the work is coveted, dear friend.

Now we have added a ministry by way of the mail. Letters were sent to over three hundred Jewish people of Tampa at Passover time. At New Year's and the Day of Atonement letters were mailed to the Jewish people of this city. From time to time we intend to send messages to those not so readily contacted personally. Your helping together with us as God lays it upon your heart will mean much to us in this work. Thank you for all you have already done. God bless you for it.

Lovingly yours,

Jean Rhode

"DANCING FEET AND AN ACHING HEART"

by

MISS JEAN RHODE

We are about to reprint the Life Story and Testimony of Jean Rhode. This interesting tract tells of Miss Rhode's early struggles, and finally how she accepted Christ as her personal Saviour. Please let us know how many you can use. There is no charge for the tract, but contributions will help defray the cost of printing, and also will aid Miss Rhode in her work.

Reentered as second class matter January 28, 1942, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price, 50c per year. Canada and Foreign, 75c.

REV. THOMAS P. POTTER, *Treasurer*, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N Y.

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR OUR PRAYER PARTNERS

Philip Manetz's letter of answered prayer, and requesting further prayer for his wife and daughter in Carpathian Russia, is published on pages 4-5. Here we present the family picture of Rev. and Mrs. Manetz and their daughter Mary, with partial answer to our prayers. Please continue your prayers.

GOOD NEWS FROM EUROPE!

Just as the "European Harvest Field" was about to go to press a card was received from Fred Stettler to Philip Manetz, and I know you will want to rejoice with us over the good news coming out of war-torn Europe. (written October 2; received January 22)

Dear Mr. Manetz: "This morning brought a letter from Mrs. Z. from B. She tells me that Mrs. Manetz and little daughter are well. They are still living in the same place. Conditions there are better and living cheaper. Mrs. Manetz sends greetings and thanks for the money she received sometime ago. I will be glad to forward your letters if you would like to write your loved ones in my care. Yours in Christ. F. Stettler."

This picture was taken in the Province of Mendoza and shows the three seated to be: 1. G. Berozko; 2. Rev. John Kovalchuk; 3. S. Kirichun, together with a group of the young people about whom Rev. Kovalchuk writes.